Faith And The Muse, Whispered in your Ear

You've come this far It's just a little further from where you are Another hour, another mile, one more year It might be easier to let yourself disappear. Always on the outside And all eyes turn away All eyes turn away. It's fragile work to keep your dream But the older that we get the farther they seem Don't give up, don't give out, don't give in You've come this far, does it matter if they never let you in Always on the outside And all eyes turn away All eyes turn away. You've come this far Another hour, another mile, one more year Your older self may whisper in your ear The effort is illusion But later hold you in their arms with the gratitude Of a person who lived without regret. Always on the outside And all eyes turn away All eyes turn away.